

# **Like a Night's Dreamless Gaze**

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In-Progress

Kingdom Hearts + Warriors Crossover



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# Summary

Roxas is a regular kittypet, who happens to be in love with his People, Axel. So when, due to a chain of events, Roxas finds himself to be a human, will he be able to get what he wants the most? Yaoi, Shonen Ai AkuRoku Warriors crossover

# Intro

My name is Roxas.

I'm just a common everyday cat. I'm a kittypet, something most cats are ashamed of. Especially those forest Clan cats.

Don't get me wrong, I hold a great amount of respect for them, in fact, my best friend is from ThunderClan. Her name is Squirrelpaw.

She's asked me several times to consider joining the clans. She says I'm stronger and more agile than other kittypets. She tells me her father, Firestar, was once a kittypet and he is now leader. According to her I would make a perfect ThunderClan warrior, but I always turn her down. It's not that I'm scared of living the life of a clan cat, or of fighting. I'm not pampered and dependent as other kittypets are.

You see, the thing keeping me here, keeping me from joining the clans, is my People.

His name is Axel Flynn.

He is perfect, he is kind, even a cat like me can tell. It was he who named me, he said he wouldn't give me a stupid name and, true to his word, put a lot of effort into my name.

Axel, you see, doesn't believe in 'God' I'm not sure what that means, but I take it it's similar to StarClan that Squirrelpaw and Leafpaw are always telling me about. So anyways, when you think of 'God' or StarClan you automatically think of the sky. Axel is half 'Japanese' which I think is another type of People. He says 'sky' is Sora in Japanese, and that the letter X is a symbol for 'no' or 'anti'. Meaning if you add X to 'Sora' and mix the letters around, you get Roxas. That is to say, Anti-Heaven. Not that I mind, I barely understand it. What I do know, is that no matter how strange it may be, I'm in love with Axel Flynn.

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My name is Axel. Axel Flynn.

I live alone in a rundown apartment out here in the woods, I grew up in the city, but I hated all the noise and moved out here. There are several farms around here and there's a beautiful lake too. Actually, there is this spot in the forest, where four

trees grow in perfection. The thing is, they are the only 4 trees. I think that spot is special in its own little way. We call that place Druid'd hollow.

Well, I'm getting off-track. I live here alone, well, not COMPLETELY alone. I have my cat with me, Roxas. Roxas is an extremely beautiful cat, he has this shiny blond pelt and his eyes are a deep, thoughtful blue. To a lot of people, its strange that I talk to my cat, and in reality it is, but there's something about him. Its as if he's listening, UNDERSTANDING what I'm saying. Yeah, I've gone nuts.

Roxas wanders off once in a while, sometimes to mess with the other neighbour's cats, sometimes just for something to do. I don't know why or how, but he always comes back.

Great, not only do I TALK to my cat. Now I talk ABOUT my cat.

Moving on, I have a small job out here, I really just write novels and stuff. I'm not very good but I make enough to live on. I have good cooking skills, which means I don't have to get married or buy take-out every day.

The life out here truly is quiet and relaxed. I suppose I prefer it that way, being 23 years old and all.

I'm starting to sound like an oba-san\*. Well, time to feed Roxas.



"Roxas!"

I perked my ears up.

Glancing at the sky quickly I jumped off the fence I had been resting on.

"Where are you going Rox?" A silverette tabby tom asked. I had been holding a lazy conversation with him and his mate Sora just a minute ago.

"Axel called me." I replied, flicking my tail.

"No more explanation needed, come on Riku." The chocolate tabby said, motioning with his tail for Riku to follow him.

I glanced at them once before bounding over to the fence on the other side of the People nest. I crossed about three more gardens before I arrived at my own home.

I headed towards it in quick and graceful strides. The window on the side was propped open enough for me to slip through.

I jumped onto the windowsill and expertly slipped through the window's opening. I landed by the big black box that has pictures and scanned the area quickly.

Axel stepped out through the doorway and, spotting me, headed towards me. What I didn't expect is the little horror that followed after him.

Kairi.

"Hey Rox. Look, Kairi came to visit." Axel said, leaning down to pet me. I let him, keeping a wary eye on the red-pelted People kit.

I was very much aware of Axel's kin kit. She was a small People with red pelt and blue eyes. She loved to mess with me and pull my tail. The first time I saw her, she grabbed me from my belly and pulled my ears. I reacted by hissing and scratching at her.

The stupid kid ended up bawling and dropping me. I'm telling you, just because I'm a cat that doesn't mean it doesn't hurt to be dropped.

I got scolded by Axel, which was not at all pleasant. Ever since I avoid the clumsy People kit "like the plague." As Axel would say.

Kairi ran up to me, arms outstretched and ready to squeeze me to death. Why do People enjoy squishing each other? I did what I always do, I jumped on the sofa and then towards the bookcase by the corner. I rested there at the top of the bookshelf, keeping a wary eye on the red-pelted People.

Axel laughed and Kairi made a weird face. I think its what you call a 'pout'.

"He's scared of you Kai." Axel told her.

I snorted, I am NOT afraid of that clumsy People kit. I just don't want to be scolded by you again. Plus, she smells funny.

Axel chuckled again when Kairi scrunched up her face and then headed to the doorway again.

"I'm gonna get Rox some food and a couple of Sea-salts for us." Axel told the kit.

"Ok." She responded, staring at me.

Once Axel was out of the room, Kairi proceeded to climb the black sofa. She stepped on her tippy toes and swung one paw over to the bookshelf I was resting on. I watched as she shifted her weight to the bookshelf and climbed to the third to last shelf.

I attempted to ignore her, focusing instead on Axel. I was a little hungry. But those Sea salts. Those blue ice things on wood. I always wandered why he likes them so much. I've never tasted one.

I felt something tug on my tail. Hard.

I hissed and leaped up. I tried to pull away from the kit without hurting her but she was pulling on me now. I bit her, not too hard but enough for her to let go. I'm not sure how exactly but next thing I knew the bookshelf was tipping over. I yowled and jumped to the windowsill on instinct.

That was it, id had enough.

I flattened my ears and, with a flick of my tail slipped through the opening again. Maybe id come back when she left.



I landed swiftly on the dirt road and padded down towards Riku and Sora's People nest.

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I was just coming back out with Roxas' food and the ice cream when I heard a yowl and a scream. I entered my living room just in time to witness Roxas make a dash for the window and my bookshelf tipping over with Kairi on it.

I dropped everything on the small table next to the newspaper and ran over to my sister. I grabbed her and stopped the bookshelf from falling, setting it right again. For a 10 year old, she sure can be a handful.

I sighed and set her down on the couch.

"Care to explain why you were terrorizing my cat and destroying my house?" I asked. I figured Roxas would come back later.

"Roxy didn't wanna play." She said.

I shook my head. What this girl's problem was with pets, ill never understand.

"Listen, eat your ice cream. Its nearly time for bed. Mom'll pick you up tomorrow morning." I told her. She nodded and took one of the sea salts I loved so much.

Once wed eaten our ice cream and id settled her into bed, I glanced at the clock. Roxas sure was staying out long. A few more hours and id be panicking.

...



I padded slowly down the People trail. Id decided to get back home. For one, I was starving and I figured the kit had gone to bed now. I reached the end of the clearing where a road began. I glanced both ways and crossed it quickly. I was about to head towards my People nest when I heard a yowl and something landed on top of me. I pawed at the item on top of me and squirmed to free myself.

Once I was on my paws I glanced at my attacker.

"Squirrelpaw?" I asked, tilting my head curiously.

She looked at me and relief washed over her face. I could tell she was exhausted.

"Roxas! Thank StarClan. Please help! ThunderClan is being attacked by badgers! They've entered the camp!" She told me.

"What? How can I help, I'm no trained warrior!" I said. Sure, shed said I had potential, but id never been in a fight before.

"Please?" She begged. I noticed a long gash going down her shoulder.

I sighed in defeat and helped her to her paws.

"You know, I've never been to ThunderClan camp before." I commented as we ran through the forest, Squirrelpaw leading.

"I know." She said.

When we arrived she instructed me to enter and I did. I was greeted by a truly terrifying sight. There were dozens of cats, all scratching, clawing and biting at these huge black creatures.

"You were sent for help and you bring a KITTYPET?" A pale gray tom with dark blue eyes spat at Squirreflight.

"Ashfur! He's as capable as the rest of us." She retorted. I looked around again and spotted Leafpaw. She was seemingly treating a wounded cat. I noticed one of the black things coming towards her, she hadn't seen it yet obviously.

"Leafpaw look out!" Squirrelpaw cried, but I was already running towards her. I unsheathed my claws that Axel had had the mercy not to cut, and leaped on the badger's back. The badger turned its attention to me, clawing and biting at me. I rolled off and stood directly in front of it. The badger launched itself at me and swung its paw.

A hot searing pain flashed through my back and I knew its attack had been successful if nothing else.

I had the urge to turn and flee, but I wasn't about to abandon the Clan cats. I'd agreed to help, and that's what I was gonna do. I rolled out of the way as the badger swung again, this time clawing at its snout.

Little trickles of blood ran down my sides and I panted heavily. That's what I get for not eating.

The badger lifted its claws again but fell as another cat landed on top of it. Squirrelpaw. She flicked her tail as if telling me she'd handle it and I looked around. I noticed a little kit being chased by a badger. I hissed and ran after them. The kit had slipped out of the camp and had taken the badger with him. I could see the poor thing was terrified. I ran up to the badger and clawed at it, successfully making it yelp in pain and paw at its face. The wound on my back was still aching, but I forced myself to face the badger.

It growled at me and threw itself at me, landing successfully on top of me. I gasped as I felt the weight of it.

I kicked at its belly in an attempt to throw it off. I tried to bite at its neck, I'd been told by Squirrelpaw that if you bite a certain point you can cause an instant death. I managed to make a wound down its belly. It yelped and jumped off me, running in the opposite direction.

The kit was still there. I limped over to it.

"You okay?" I asked him.

He nodded.

"Wow. You're a kittypet, right? You drove off a badger!" He exclaimed. I nodded and did a quick check on my wounds. I had a gash running down my back, an injured leg, a number of cuts on my belly and a bite on my tail.

"Hey... you should see Cinderpelt or Leafpaw. They're our medicine cats. You can die from too much blood loss." He said. I nodded. It might be a good idea, but from what I saw they're busy and I'm sure others are injured far worse than me. Ill just go home.

"Do you know your way back to camp?" I asked him. He nodded. "Alright then. Go back to your mom. Tell Squirrelpaw I've gone home." I told him.

"Alright. Hey, what your name?" He asked.

"Roxas." I said, turning and limping off.

"I'm Birchkit!" I heard him call.

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Seriously. I was worried sick.

Where could that cat have gone? Its just not like him to be out this late.

I frowned and made up my mind. I would go looking for him.

I slipped on a jacket and some shoes, being careful to shut the door



God I'm pathetic.

I should've listened to the kit. I'd lost too much blood.

Now I feel like an idiot. I'm laying here, I don't even know where I am, on the brink of death. I probably will die today. Well, at least the kit is safe. Dang, my whole body hurts. I wonder if Axel will be sad. Maybe he won't even know I'm dead. Maybe he'll think I ran away. That's just great. Thinking of Axel until the end.

I blinked and everything seemed strange.

I don't understand. Everything is exactly the same as it was. There's just a creepy feeling.

Wait... is that... there's a cat standing in front of me.

An old dark gray she-cat with a broad, flattened face. I looked at her warily.

"Roxas." She said. I gave small mewl of acknowledgement. She looked at me sadly and spoke again.

"I am Yellowfang, I am-" I cut her off.

"You're ThunderClan's former medicine cat. Squirrelpaw said you were..." I trailed off.

"Dead? Yes, I walk with StarClan now." She replied smoothly.

"Oh. Does that mean I'm dead?" I asked. She kneeled the floor nervously.

"In a way. Roxas dear, your body is dead but your soul isn't ready to let go. Now, we can't heal your wounds but we can give you a second opportunity." Yellowfang answered. I felt myself waver on the line between consciousness and darkness. I flicked my tail weakly as a signal for her to go on.

"The thing is, do you WANT a second chance." Yellowfang asked.

I thought about that for a second. I thought about Sora, Riku, Naminé,

Squirrelpaw, Leafpaw, Xion and Axel. Axel, I want to stay by his side. I don't wanna die. I don't.

Yellowfang smiled.

"Very well. So be it." She said. Then she vanished.

"C-com...e... back..." I muttered. I blinked once more then I saw black.

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I was not in a good situation.

I couldn't find Roxas, I was lost and to top it off, its raining.

Yep, mother nature hates my sorry ass.

"Roxas!" I called for what seemed like the 1600th time. Okay, maybe I was exaggerating, but I was worried sick. I came across a small clearing, bare aside from a few rocks. There was a huge sycamore tree beyond it. Somehow I felt this was the kinda place where you'd find snakes or poisonous bugs. I decided I didn't want to find Roxas here and moved on.

It must have been maybe 30 minutes before I found something.

I was starting to lose hope and beginning to have VERY serious thoughts about turning around before I got lost anymore. To be totally honest I had no idea what could be lurking here in the White Hart Woods. For all I know a wolf could jump out and kill me as I speak. It was dark but I could've sworn I saw a cat. Not Roxas, but a cat nonetheless. It was a big white cat from what I could tell. I could've sworn that it looked directly at me. The cat stopped and sat down a few yards from me. His gaze meeting mine. He got up and began to pad away, glancing at me again.

Alright, am I crazy or does this cat want me to follow him?

Alright, fine. I've lost it, but guess what? I'm following a cat I've never seen before in my life.

It turned a little to the right, it glanced back every so often to make sure I was following. At one point, I thought I lost sight of it, but then I saw it again and this time there was another cat beside him. This cat was dark gray and looked sort of old. She had this weird red gash on top of her snout. The new cat flicked her tail and

padded away, doing just as the white cat had done. The white cat merely sat there watching.

I'm not sure, but somehow I ended up following the gray cat. I think it was maybe 15 more minutes before we came to the destination. I'm sure it would have taken longer if we weren't running. The cat seemed to be in a great hurry and its not like I can tell her to slow down.

She stopped finally. There was a small space between two trees. I figured we were here since she was looking at me expectantly. She flicked her tail impatiently and I wondered if she wanted me to keep going.

Oh well, I'm sure this angsty cat would let me now if I screw up.

Yeah, I'm seeing a psychologist when I get back.

I squeezed myself between the two trees and realized id just stepped into a marsh clearing. I looked around and it wasn't long before I found what id obviously been led to.

There was a passed-out boy on the ground. He had a long gash running down his back and cuts all over, not to mention a bite mark on his shoulder. Maybe he'd been attacked by animals or something.

The boy was blond with spiky hair. Ironically, the shade of his hair reminded me of Roxas' fur.

Roxas... I didn't find him.

I guess I can't leave this boy here. Maybe, just maybe, Roxas was home right now wondering where id gone.

I walked over to the boy. He'd most likely passed out from blood-loss and could very well be dying right now. I picked him up gently, afraid to hurt him. His heart was beating, abnormally, but beating. He must be struggling. I made sure I had a firm grip on him before getting to my feet and going back the way I came.

The dark gray cat was nowhere to be seen.

I smiled a little. Ill never look at cats the same way again.

I heard rustling. I couldn't will myself to open my eyes but suddenly I felt weird. Like I did when Kairi grabbed me from my belly. I felt strangely off-balance and cold. I never got cold. I felt bare, I felt strange in general.

But then there was warmth. I tried to move closer to the warmth, rubbing against it in order to rid myself of the cold.

I felt sleepy again and let myself fade back into unconsciousness.

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